DYNAMITE®

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS

TWO

Butcher

CLASSIFIED

The BOYS

DA RI CK 2006

THE NAME OF THE GAME

PART TWO

WRITTEN BY GARTH ENNIS
ILLUSTRATED BY DARICK ROBERTSON
COLORED BY TONY AVIÑA
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COVER BY ROBERTSON AND AVIÑA
THE BOYS CREATED BY ENNIS & ROBERTSON

TRAUMATISED

TRAUMATISED

HORRIBLY TRAUMATISED

The BOYS

CLASSIFIED

BRUTAL BEATING UNLIKE ANYTHING ON RECORD AT THIS HOSPITAL

BLOW TO BASE OF SPINE, PROBABLY KICK, CAUSING ERUPTION OF VERTEBRAE FROM

PRISONER DEMANDED, THEN BEGGED NOT BE RELEASED

"...WAITING FOR ME OUT THERE, THAT FRENCH MANIAC WITH HIS..."

IN PARTICULAR SUBJECT KNOWN ONLY AS THE FEMALE, WHOSE ABILITY TO EXPLOSIVELY EVISCERATE

TRAUMATISED

FATALLY TRAUMATISED

EXTREMELY RAGGED DECAPITATION, FOLLOWED BY

REFUSAL TO SPEAK DURING INTERROGATION PROVED TO BE DUE TO REMOVAL OF TONGUE

"...DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS YOU'VE LET LOOSE ON..."

CHARACTERISED AS POSSIBLY SINGLE MOST DANGEROUS INDIVIDUAL EVER ENCOUNTERED BY THIS AGENCY

WILLIAM J. A.K.A. BILLY

...WELL.

TOO LATE NOW.

YOU ALL RIGHT, MATE?

NO.

SHIT... YOU LOSE SOMEONE? IS THAT IT?

AYE.

I'M SORRY, MATE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO BOTHER YOU. I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT, ALL RIGHT?

YIP! YIP!YIP! YIP!

HHHH.

YIP! YIP! YIP! YIP!

WHAT IS THAT *FUCKIN' NOISE...?*

OH, IT'S... ONE OF THOSE LITTLE DOGS. SHITZU, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL 'EM.

HORRIBLE LITTLE THINGS.

LITTER

THAT'S A GOOD BOY, BENJAMIN. SUCH A GOOD BOY...

YIP! YIP! YIP! YIP!

I HATE THOSE WEE BASTARDS...

YEAH, ME TOO.

AN' SHE'S NOT GONNA CLEAN THAT UP, IS SHE? SHE'S JUST GONNA LEAVE IT THERE FOR SOME POOR SOD TO STAND IN.

HERE, D'YOU WANNA SEE SOMETHING FUNNY?

UH?

WATCH THIS.

TERROR? TERROR, MATE.

?

FUCK IT.

THE FRENCHMAN

WE WERE LOVERS FOR A WHILE, OF COURSE...

BUT TIME GOES BY, LIKE WINE, LIKE AUTUMN LEAVES THAT TUMBLE ONE BY ONE INTO THE SEINE...AND ONE DAY I CAME HOME AND FOUND HER GONE.

EN FRANCE, WHICH IS TO SAY, IN FRANCE, WE HAVE SAYING: A BIENTOT.

SEE YOU SOON. AND SO, THAT IS, OR EVEN THAT MIGHT BE, IF AND SO IS RIGHT-- WE COME TO THIS.

COFFEE SPECIALS
pretendinator $2.25
halfinator $1.25
electric candy bar $4.00
caffeine blaster

HOT BEVERAGES
Freshly Brewed Coffee
Decaffeinated Coffee
Cappuccino
Café Latte
Vanilla Latte
Chai Tea Latte
Café Mocha
White Chocolate
Caramel Macchiato

GODDAMN SURRENDER MONKEY.

YEAH, YOU FUCKIN' CHEESE-EATER.

FUCKIN' FRENCH FAGGOT.

RRRAAAAAHHH!

JESUS!

RRRAAAAAHHH!

WHAT THE FUCK--

YAAAAHH!

HA!

AAAAIIIEEEEEE!!
OHHH...!
PICK THE BONES OUT OF THAT, EH, FRENCHY?
M'SIEU CHARCUTER...!
COFFEE SPECIAL
MON BRAVE! MON FRERE!
HERE, LEAVE IT OUT, FRENCHY...!
PEOPLE WILL FUCKIN' TALK, SON.
VIVE PLUS L'ENTENTE CORDIALE!

RRRGGGGLLLLGGGHHH

YYYIIIIIPPP!

OH, BENJAMIN--!

YOU AWFUL BRUTE! YOU HORROR! GET OFF MY LITTLE BENJAMIN!

YIP! YIP! YIP!

HEEEELLLP!

THIS IS THE MADDEST FUCKIN' THING I'VE SEEN IN AGES...!

WELL, IT PUT A SMILE BACK ON YOUR FACE, DIDN'T IT?

I'M NOT GONNA FUCK YOU ABOUT, HUGHIE. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.

THAT'S THE REASON I'M HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, I WANTED TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU ABOUT IT.

WHAT?

LET'S GO FOR A WALK.

TERROR!

WHAT'D YOU JUST SAY?

BENJAMIN!

YIIIIIP

WHAT D'YOU MEAN YOU KNOW WHO I AM? WHY D'YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME?

LISTEN, WHO *ARE* YOU...?

BUTCHER'S THE NAME. PEOPLE CALL ME BILLY.

OH...WELL... I'M HUGHIE, BUT YOU SEEM TO KNOW THAT ALREADY...

SOME PEOPLE CALL ME WEE HUGHIE, I SUPPOSE.

VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, HUGHIE.

SO...

I WAS SORRY TO HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR GIRL. TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I THOUGHT IT WAS DIABOLICAL.

AN' I KNOW THEY CAME TO SEE YOU AFTERWARDS, MADE YOU SIGN SOME LOAD OF BOLLOCKS WHEN YOU WERE IN NO BLOODY STATE TO THINK STRAIGHT. BANG OUT OF ORDER, THAT WAS.

WELL-- WHO WERE THEY?

I MEAN HOW DO YOU *KNOW* ALL THIS...?

I USED TO RUN A TEAM HAD THE JOB OF ***STOPPIN'*** THE SORT OF SHIT THAT HAPPENED TO ROBIN. OR IF WE COULDN'T STOP IT, WE MADE SURE THE GUILTY PARTY WAS IN NO CONDITION TO DO IT AGAIN.

IT'S THE SUPERHEROES, RIGHT? THE SUPES. WE WERE THE ONES WHO KEPT AN EYE ON 'EM.

SUPERHEROES...?

YEAH, YOU KNOW. THE LONG UNDERWEAR BRIGADE. TREAT THE WORLD LIKE THEIR FUCKIN' PLAYGROUND.

ANYWAY, IT WOULD NOW APPEAR OUR TIME'S COME ROUND AGAIN, SO I'M GOIN' AROUND TRYNNA PUT THE TEAM BACK TOGETHER.

MATTER OF FACT I WAS IN THE STATES AT THE WEEKEND, DOIN' EXACTLY THAT.

THE FEMALE (OF THE SPECIES)

WE GOTTA WAIT, IS ALL.

FRANK'S GONNA TALK TO JIMMY POCKETS, HE'S GONNA STRAIGHTEN THIS WHOLE THING OUT. UNTIL THEN, WE LIE LOW.

FRANK STILL AIN'T ANSWERIN' HIS CELLPHONE.

716

RIGHT, SO HE'S TALKIN' TO JIMMY, HE'S GOT IT SWITCHED OFF...

NO, IT AIN'T SWITCHED OFF. HE JUST AIN'T PICKIN' UP.

MAYBE HE AIN'T IN NO SHAPE TO PICK UP...

SHIT...!

LISTEN, WILL YOU THREE FAGGOTS KNOCK IT OFF? PLEASE?

THIS BULLSHIT AIN'T HELPIN' ANYONE. *FRANK'S TALKIN' TO JIMMY.* IT'S ALL GONNA BE--

YOU HEAR THAT?

AUDREY'S

WHAT?

LIKE SOMEONE KNOCKIN' ON THE DOOR, BUT REALLY FUCKIN' QUIETLY...

LEMME SEE.

IT'S SOME *GIRL...*

SHE CUTE?

SHE'S JUST FUCKIN' STANDIN' THERE STARIN' AT THE DOOR...

GO GET RIDDA HER, WILL YOU?

YEAH?

CAN I HELP YOU?

HELLO...?

FUCKIN' GREAT, SHE AIN'T SAYIN' SHIT. SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GONNA START BAWLIN' HER EYES OUT.

SHE'S JUST A GIRL. SHOW HER A PICTURE OF SOME KITTENS OR SOMETHIN'.

I'LL SHOW HER MY MOTHERFUCKIN" DICK, THE LITTLE CUNT CAN LEARN TO MAKE HERSELF USEFUL.

GAK!!

EEEEAAAAGGGHH
WHAT-- FUCK--
AAAAHHH! AAAAAAHH! AAAAAAHHH!!!
NOJESUS PLEASENOGOD
THE SHOTGUN, GET THE FUCKIN'--
EEEIIIGGGHHH!!
716
NO! NO!
GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME YOUAAAAAHHHH!
NNNOOOOOOO--HHKKK
LOVELY.

C.I.A.? WHAT, THE *AMERICANS?*

BUT THEY'RE CUNTS!

YEAH.

SO... WHO DO YOU WORK FOR...?

C.I.A.

PUB

CHIPS·ALES

WELL, YEAH, THEY ARE. BUT I WANNA HIT THE SUPES, AN' THEY'RE THE ONES WITH THE RESOURCES TO DO IT.

I MEAN WHAT ELSE AM I GONNA DO, USE ME BILLION DOLLAR INHERITANCE AN' OPERATE OUT OF A CAVE?

WELL DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THE SECRET STUFF, LIKE? YOU KNOW, LIKE AREA FIFTY-ONE AN' THE ILLUMINATI AN' EVERYTHING?

THAT YOUR THING, IS IT?

AW MAN, IT'S FUCKIN' AMAZIN'! I MEAN THE SHITE THEM PEOPLE GET UP TO, PUTTIN' SUBLIMINALS ON T.V., AN'...TRANSPLANTIN' FOLKS' BRAIN TISSUE WITH ALIEN D.N.A. AN'...ALL THE OTHER STUFF!

I MEAN YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO *REALLY RUN THE WORLD...!*

OH, BLOODY HELL.

HUGHIE, NOT EVEN IN THEIR WILDEST DREAMS COULD THOSE TITS RUN THE WORLD. AN' IT'S NOT SECRET SOCIETIES, IT'S NOT THE ILLUMINATI OR DEPARTMENT X MEETIN' IN A ROOM NO ONE EVEN KNOWS EXISTS. IT'S NONE OF THAT.

IT'S JUST THE PLAIN OLD COMPANY.

FAT BLOKES AN' GEEKS SIT IN THEIR OFFICES TRYNNA THINK UP WAYS TO WATCH PEOPLE. TO DO NOTHIN' MORE THAN KEEP THE WORLD ***EXACTLY THE WAY IT IS.***

WHICH MEANS POWER IN THE HANDS OF THE POWERFUL. WHICH MEANS THE STATUS QUO.

AN' NOTHIN'S A BIGGER THREAT TO THE STATUS QUO THAN SUPER-HEROES...

YOU'RE SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK, AREN'T YOU, MY SON?

AYE, BUT... I MEAN, WORKIN' FOR ***THEM?***

I TOLD YOU, I WANNA STAMP ON THESE BASTARDS, STOP 'EM FUCKIN' THINGS UP FOR EVERYONE. IF YOU KNOW SOMEWHERE I'LL GET A BETTER OFFER THAN LANGLEY, I'M ALL EARS.

ALL RIGHT, LOOK: YOU SHAKE HANDS WITH THE DEVIL, BUT YOU DO A BIT OF GOOD. YOU MAYBE SAVE A FEW LIVES.

AT THE VERY LEAST YOU KEEP THE FUCKIN' SUPES GUESSIN', KNOW WHAT I MEAN...?

ARE YOU--

DO YOU WANT ***ME*** FOR THIS?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WANT.

SOMEONE WHO'S FELT IT.

THAT ARROGANCE. THAT FUCKIN' *DISDAIN* THEY HAVE FOR US, WHERE OUR LIVES MEAN NOTHIN' MORE THAN A RAT'S.

OUR DEATHS ARE BARELY AN EMBARRASS-MENT.

AN' ALL THEY DO IS WALK AWAY.

AYE. BUT...

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO--I MEAN THE STUFF YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, YOU MUST NEED TO BE ABLE TO FIGHT, AN' SPY ON PEOPLE AN' ALL THAT...

THAT'S ALL JUST DETAILS, HUGHIE. YOU CAN LEARN THAT.

SEE, I READ THE REPORT THOSE THREE WANKERS FILED. I KNOW YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR MONEY.

YOU DIDN'T WANT A *PAY-OFF*, SO YOU COULD LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IN DENIAL. TRY AN' PRETEND SOME FUCKER DIDN'T GET AWAY WITH KILLING YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANTED AT ALL.

MOTHER'S MILK

BUTCHER, MAN...

I DUNNO.

BAD ASS

COME ON, MATE...!

NO, SERIOUSLY.

COME ON, YOU KNOW IT'S THE ONLY WAY IT'S GONNA WORK...

I MEAN THE OTHER TWO ARE MAD AS ARSEHOLES. THE NEW LAD'LL BE AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY, AT LEAST AT THE START.

I CAN'T SHOW HIM THE ROPES *AND* WATCH THEM *AND* GET ON WITH THE JOB, I'VE GOTTA HAVE A GOOD N.C.O. IN THERE TO TAKE UP THE SLACK...

I DUNNO-- OH MAN, DON'T BE PUTTIN' THAT DOWN THERE, I JUST GOT THROUGH CLEANIN' THERE. LEMME GET YOU A COASTER OR SOMETHIN'.

OH, SORRY, MATE.

YOU KNOW, I BEEN MAKIN' SOME REAL PROGRESS WITH THESE KIDS I BEEN WORKIN' WITH HERE. I FEEL LIKE I'M MAKIN' A DIFFERENCE IN THEIR LIVES.

WHAT, THIS COMMUNITY THING?

YEAH. AN' LOOK, WE WERE INTO SOME BAD SHIT EVEN BEFORE WHAT HAPPENED WITH MALLORY, AN' I GOTTA TELL YOU: I AM ABOUT A MILLION TIMES HAPPIER WITH ALL THAT BEHIND ME.

I THINK IF I *AM* GONNA MAKE A DIFFERENCE, I'M MORE COMFORTABLE DOIN' IT ON A SMALLER SCALE...

AW, NOW THAT *IS* BOLLOCKS--

HEY, UNCLE BILLY.

JANINE, HONEY, WHAT'D WE SAY 'BOUT YOU DRESSIN' THAT WAY...?

OH, DID *WE* SAY SOMETHING? BECAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER HAVING A CONVERSATION, ALL I REMEMBER IS YOU TELLING ME WHAT TO *DO*.

'LO, DOLL.

HONEY, DON'T BE--

OH, OKAY, NOW I DON'T EVEN GET TO DEFEND MYSELF? THAT DOESN'T WORK FOR YOU, ME HAVING A MIND OF MY OWN?

JANINE...!

YOU KNOW, MAYBE I'LL GO STAY WITH MOM FOR A WHILE. IT COULD BE I HAVEN'T BEEN SPENDING ENOUGH TIME WITH HER.

I'M GOING OUT. DRESSED HOW I LIKE, WITH WHOEVER I LIKE, FOR AS LONG AS I LIKE.

BUT YOU GOT HOME-WORK--

LATER, UNCLE BILLY.

AN' THEN...THERE'S THAT.

NEED A PISS.

'SCUSE ME, LADS. SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BUT I WONDER IF I MIGHT HAVE A QUIET WORD WITH JANINE.

UNCLE BILLY...!

YOU WANNA *WORD*, WHITE BOY? YO, CHECK IT OUT, YOU WANNA WORD WITH *THIS?*

WHAT YOU S'POSED TO BE, MUTHAFUCKA? YOU FUCKIN' *ENGLISH?*

GLOCK'S A WANKER'S GUN, SON.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, JUST WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU--

JANINE, WHEN DID YOU START SPEAKIN' TO THAT MAN LIKE THAT?

WHAT?

HE WORKS EVERY HOUR GOD SENDS SO HE CAN LOOK AFTER YOU. HE FEEDS YOU, CLOTHES YOU, SENDS YOU TO SCHOOL AN' PUTS A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD.

YOU HAVE ***NO IDEA*** HOW LUCKY YOU ARE TO HAVE A BLOKE LIKE HIM FOR A FATHER, D'YOU KNOW THAT?

YOUR ***MUM***, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS A STUPID, DRUNK SLAG WHO COULDN'T BE TRUSTED TO WIPE HER OWN ARSE, NEVER MIND YOURS. I KNOW, I WAS WITH YOUR DAD WHEN HE PULLED YOU OUT OF THAT SHITHOLE SHE HAD YOU IN-- AN' YOU NOT EVEN SIX MONTHS OLD.

SORT YOURSELF OUT, JANINE. STOP DRESSIN' LIKE A TART AN' HANGIN' ABOUT WITH TOSSERS. DO YOUR HOME-WORK. ***DON'T*** BRING UP YOUR COW OF A MOTHER.

NOW GET BACK IN THERE AN' SHOW YOUR OLD DAD SOME ***BLOODY RESPECT...!***

I'M OUTTA MY DEPTH. I'M SORRY.

THERE'S NO WAY I CAN DO THIS OR ANYTHIN' EVEN LIKE IT. I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO *IMAGINE* THE KINDA THINGS YOU'D HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO DO.

I'VE GOT TO...YOU KNOW, I'VE GOT TO TRY AN' GET ON WITH EVERYTHING.

HE LAUGHED HIS BOLLOCKS OFF ABOUT YOUR GIRL.

WHAT...?

A-TRAIN. HE'S ONE OF *THE SEVEN*-- YOU KNOW, EARTH'S MOST MIGHTY, ALL THAT. "BRINGING JUSTICE TO ALL, AVENGERS OF THE INNOCENT."

HE WAS FREAKED OUT AT FIRST, BUT THE OTHERS TALKED HIM DOWN. THEY CAN'T RISK ONE OF THEIR OWN LOSIN' FAITH.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I BUGGED THE SEVEN'S H.Q., MATE.

LISTEN TO THE TAPES IF YOU WANT.

IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE, IT'LL HAPPEN AGAIN. UNLESS SOMEONE DOES SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

BUT THAT'S THE BIT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THEY'VE GOT *SUPERPOWERS*, I MEAN HOW ARE YOU GONNA MAKE ANY IMPRESSION ON *THEM?*

WAYS AN' MEANS.

I'VE GOTTA GET MOVIN'. HERE, THERE'S A COUPLA GRAND IN THERE.

OI! TERROR!

COME TO NEW YORK FOR A WEEK OR TWO. GIVE US A RING WHEN YOU FIND A PLACE TO STAY, THE NUMBER'S ON THE BACK OF THE ENVELOPE.

HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT WE DO. I'LL SHOW YOU THE INS AN' OUTS OF IT, THEN YOU CAN MAKE YOUR MIND UP.

COME AN' MEET THE BOYS.

NICE TALKIN' TO YOU, HUGHIE.

SEE YOU.

END